

Dynamite

B.o.B

I don't give a fuck
I don't really care
Party over here
Fuck who's over there

My life what you don't live
A fucks what I don't give
Suicide doors up, call that shit roadkill
Basic gon recognize money, real gon recognize real
Thirsty hoes still need water like a fish that ain't got no gills
Y'all niggas got no skills
Ima beast y'all so scared
My squad we so for real
You a lightweight you so frail
Then my toe nail
I am a pro
So therefore I pro-bail, look out below
Rollin with all this Louis
Mr. Vuitton might sue me
Motherfuckin hoe you don't know
Do your research don't do me
Everybody know what I'm on
Cuz everybody know I'm usually smokin
Dynamite
I'm with that
Dynamite
Aha aha

Explosive
That TNT I'm talkin
We smokin
We got that fire, we got that

Back up in this bitch, it's black Benjamin Franklin
Yeah they hating, I could give a fuck quite frankly
Yeah I'm super sick please send me a tissue thank you
I don't need no script I just spit this here from thinking
I'm a polar bear
Cold as hell
who that there
Everybody say it cost to be the boss but now I know the fare
Yeah right bitch don't go there
Been around the globe you go nowhere
Landin in your city and it ain't even got no airport there
I got knots like ghetto hair
The way she move that's like Jell-O there
Muhfucker I'm a blow up everywhere like Dynamite

I went to the club on a Wednesday night
Ran into a freak that my girlfriend like
Might Ike that dyke til she like that pipe
Sex so fire could have been dynonite